Tolfa 17 July 1846

My dear Maria

My first scribble from these mountains is to you as I know how anxious you'll be to hear of my safety, & well you may, for I was afraid the 80 mile fatigue would have done for me altho the weather has been cool & fine but I am too weak for 6 hours travel — the good Doctor came with me & on my arrival I had ordered to stand upon my feet & after I have picked up bravely & after tomorrow take my 1st bath — I am glad to find several friends here who visit me every day with me

July 18 the air is cool & dry & just suits me & if I get up my strength I am to take my 30th bath tomorrow

Fr. Valeriano is a treasure as he now understands me & watches me — The harvests here so abundant that the people don't know

the cork!!! But Tobin is very tiresome & tedious—

The very last Photo from my portrait I send you as I promised do but it gives no idea the picture which I conclude Walter has now received - I'll make up my mind & my face for a good Photo for you, but I always wished to be the <u>only</u> man in the world whose Photo had <u>not been done</u>

I am to remain here a month & take 10 baths - Rome way very hot & oppressive & no doubt this change will do me good if the tiresomeness does not kill me

The warm weather will do you & Tom good after your ugly winter, would that it might last!

Your English news is wonderfull, England has stuffed the war so that Caroline is safe

My love to all, excuse this short scribble for I begin to dislike writing

Your loving brother Joe